The Cake.

page 17.

Infant Prattle

OR,

EARLY LESSONS

FOR

CHILDREN

PART II.

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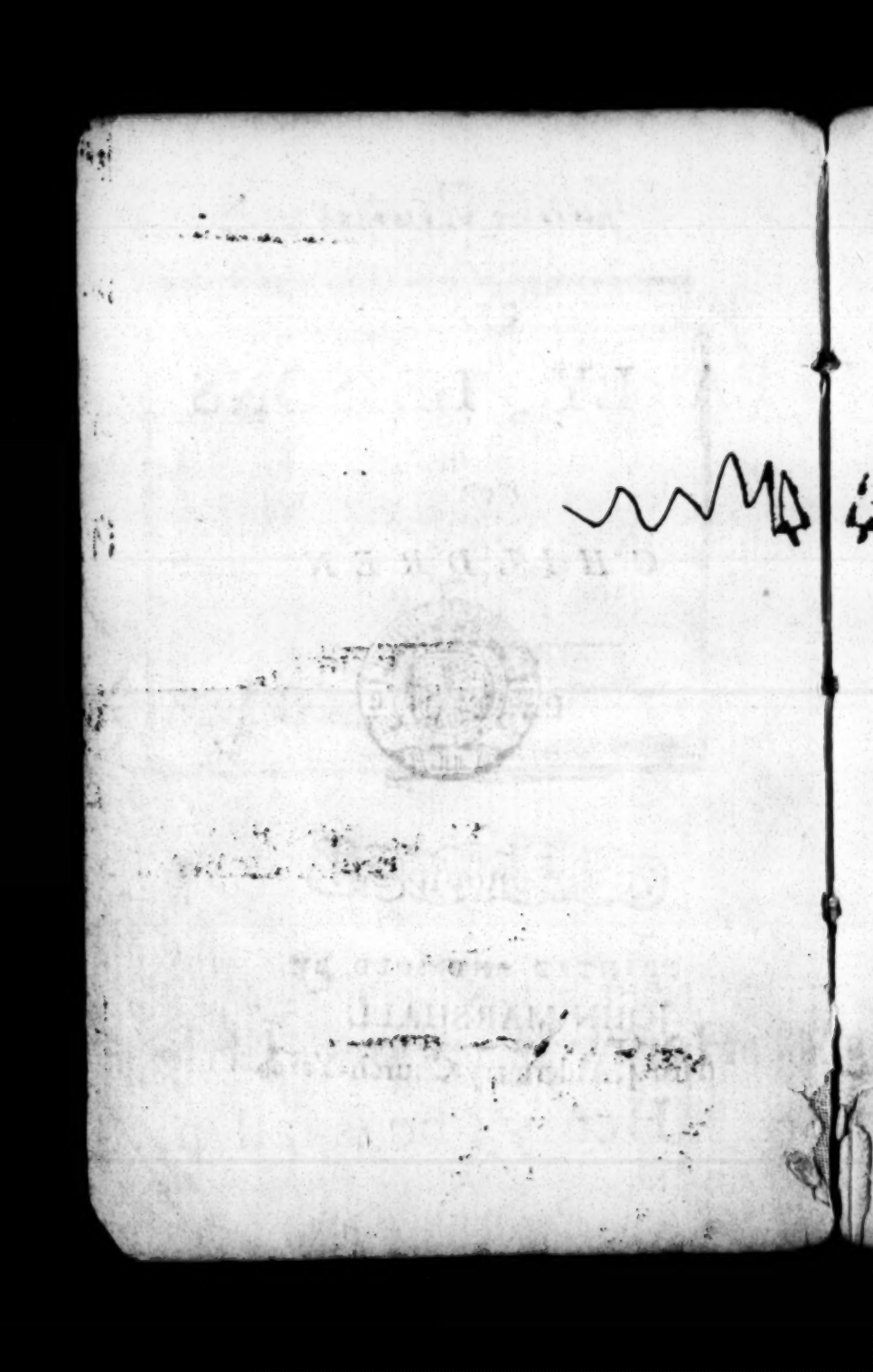
JOHN MARSHALL
No. 4, Aldermary Church-Yard.



The Fall.

Henry! poor little
Henry! he is fallen.

He is not hurt.
Pick him up.
Dear child, come to me.
I have ſome ſugar-plums to give you.
Take ſome.
Say I thank you.
He cannot ſpeak:

The Sheep.

I have been to walk in the fields.

I have ſeen the pretty ſheep and the little lambs.
How they ſkip and jump!
They eat the graſs.
They love turnips.
I have given them ſome turnips.

The Fair.

We are going to the fair.

Mary are you ready?

Make haſte, mamma is waiting for us.

What will you by?

A coach, a cheſt of drawers for my doll, and a drum for Henry.

Henry cannot go; he is too little.

The Doll.

Where is your doll ?
She is in bed.

She is very lazy.
Call her.
She is up now.
She will take her tea.
Bring the table.
Where are the cups?
Aſk for ſome bread and
butter?
Will you have ſome
coffee?

The Feaſt.

My doll expects Some company to dinner

She will make a feaſt.

Clean the apartments, arrange the chairs, put the looking-glaſs upon the toilet, and lay the carpets. Where is the napkin?

Bring the plates, and the ſpoons, and the ſalt-ſellers.

We ſhall have ſome ſoup, ſome fiſh, ſome beef, ſome chickens, ſome tarts, and ſome cream.

Let us have a deſſert?

If you please.

We will have ſome apples, ſome pears, ſome nuts, and ſome peaches.

The Loſs.

It is half paſt two o'clock.

Dreſs yourſelf, my dear.
Where is my pincuſhion?
I do not know.
It is loſt.
I have no pins.
I cannot dreſs myſelf.
You ſhould be more careful.

The dinner will be ready.

Alas! what ſhall I do?

Poor girl, here is your pincuſhion; but I deſire you will take better care another time.

The Cake.

Come! come! let us be merrey! let us make holiday!

See this great cake!
Mamma has given it
to me.
Come, let us dance
round about it, and let
us ſing: the great cake,
how handſome it is!
My friends, let us all
be merry.
Do not cut it yet, it is
a pity.

The ſugar is white, and the ſweetmeats on the top, green, red, yellow, all ſorts of colours; and the handſome gilt crown in the middle; then the pretty figures!

How much I love my dear mamma!

The Garden.

My ſiſter, what are you come in the garden to do ?

To gather ſome flowers.

Without the leave of mamma.

Oh no!

Mamma has given me leave.

Let us go then, my ſiſter.

See the beautiful roſe, and theſe pinks, and the white peas.

The Garden.

My ſiſter, what are you come in the garden to do ?

To gather ſome flowers.

Without the leave of mamma.

Oh no!

Mamma has given me leave.

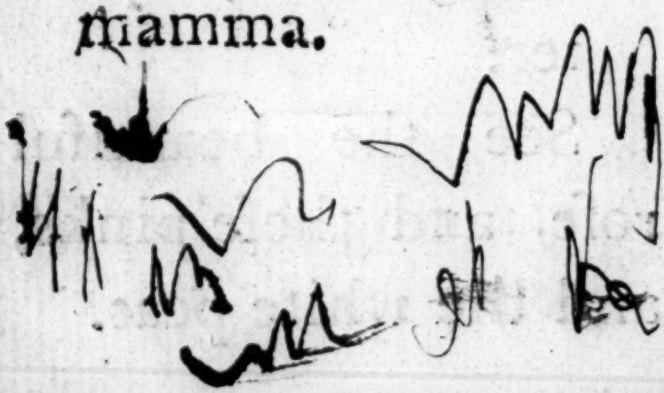
Let us go then, my ſiſter.

See the beautiful roſe, and theſe pinks, and the white peas.

Gather a jonquil.
Here is a narciſſus!

Do not gather the myrtle, nor the amaranthis; mamma will not be pleaſed.

I will not diſpleaſe mamma.



The Viſit.

Maria, ring the bell, if you pleaſe.

The maid muſt take the child away.

Some ladies are coming to ſee me.

Why am I to be taken away?

I love to ſee the ladies.

My dear you make a noiſe, you ſpeak loud you interrupt me when

I would converſe with the ladies; you are troubleſome.

Nobody loves troubleſome children.

But if I were not ſo?

Then I ſhould be much pleaſed to have you here.

Oh! my dear mamma!

Let me ſtay, you ſhall ſee how good I will be.

The Preſent

My dear ſiſter I am ſo rejoiced!

I am glad of it; but what is it that makes you ſo happy?

Mamma has given me a new doll; ſo pretty!

It is made of wax.

It has a gown of muſlin over a petticoat of red ſilk; and ſhoes.

Oh, the little ſhoes!

Look at her gloves, and her muff!

Are you not rejoiced?

I rejoice always to ſee you happy, my dear ſiſter.

I ſuppoſe you have been very good.

Mamma ſays I have been a good girl, becauſe I read my leſſon

well, repeated my verſes, and finiſhed my pincuſhion.

Mamma gave me ſome ſugar-plums.

I ran to divide them with my brothers and ſiſters; but poor Henry was aſleep, and I forgot him.

When he awoke, and

I heard him chatter, I ran to give ſome to him: there were but few which I had kept for myſelf.

Mamma took me in her arms, kiſſed me, and gave me this charming doll.

I congratulate you.

You muſt teach her to be as good as yourſelf.

Oh, I will teach her many things!

The Bird

Mamma, ſee this pret-
ty bird !

Where did you find it?

In my ſiſter's chamber.

It is a robin.

He is very cold, and almoſt ſtarved.

He comes to beg you to have pity on him.

I will fetch him ſome crumbs of bread, and afterwards I will carry him to the fire.

Oh, no! you muſt not heat him much, he will feel the cold the more.

Give him ſome crumbs, and let him fly away.

He will come to-morrow to aſk you for his breakfaſt.

END OF PART II.

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